



## ANN LANDERS

**Parents Are Proud**

Dear Ann Landers: If I am wrong about this please tell me and I will rethink the whole matter.

Yesterday I read the following item in the newspaper: "Mr. and Mrs. XYZ of PQ Road announce, with pleasure, the adoption of a daughter, JKL, six weeks old. The XYZ's have a son, LMN, who is six."

It seems to me the adoption of a child is such a deeply personal thing that advertising it in the newspapers is in the worst possible taste. Why would anyone do it? Will you comment?—NO CITY PLEASE

Dear No City: It is not unusual for parents to announce the adoption of a child and I do not agree that it is "in the worst possible taste."

The proud parents want the world to know of the addition to the family and what better way than to make an announcement in the local newspaper?

Dear Ann Landers: I was especially interested in the letter from the Ohio student with epilepsy, and with good reason. I have a disease (temporal arteritis) which affects the arteries in my head. Three years ago when I was in the hospital I had a series of epileptic seizures. I thought, "Oh, God, this can't be happening to ME!"

When I was released from the hospital I was so terrified of having a seizure in public that my husband had to virtually drag me out of the house. Then I got some sense. I wrote to the Epilepsy Foundation in Washington, D.C., and read up on my illness. My ignorance was shocking. I had believed that anyone who had seizures was retarded. Even more important, I learned that most seizures can be controlled with drugs and it was senseless to stay home in anticipation of seizures that may never occur.

I don't discuss my illness as social chitchat, but if there's a reason to mention that I am an epileptic I do so now without shame or embarrassment. If you think my letter will give courage to others please print it.—SUNNY SIDE UP

Dear Sunny: I do and I will. The testimony of one who has climbed the mountain and seen the promised land is infinitely more effective than advice. And now I'd like to add a word: The address of the Epilepsy Foundation of America is 1419 H Street, N.W., Washington, D. C. 20005.

Dear Ann Landers: Recently my husband and I moved into our new home. A former neighbor came to call on us last night.

As we were showing her around the guest asked, "How much did this house cost?" I felt the question was personal and replied, "I'd rather not say." Instead of letting the matter drop, she became angry and shouted, "Why not? Are you ashamed of it?" This really floored me but I decided not to be intimidated. I said, "Why would you ask such a question?" She answered, "Well, if you're so sensitive, skip it."

The rest of the evening was strained and I was glad to see her go. After she had left, my husband said I should have told her the price of the house and avoided the hard feelings. I'm sure this incident will put a serious dent in our relationship. Was I wrong?—THE CLAM

Dear Clam: Not merely because the woman had the nerve to ask a tasteless question did not entitle her to an answer. If you've lost her friendship because you refused to knuckle under, you've lost nothing of value.

Drinking can be "in" to the kids you run with — but it can get you "out" for keeps. You can read it and stay sober. Read "Beers and You" — For Teenagers Only. Send \$5 in coin and a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope with your return.

# Torrance Band Best in Nation

## Teenagers Win Competition in Atlantic City

By TIM O'DONNELL  
Press-Herald Staff Writer

A group of teenagers organized last year in a group called "The Chapter Seven," then switched personnel around to form "The Jons," before finally becoming "The Symbols of Tyme," has been named the best teenage band in the country.

The national contest, held in Atlantic City, N.J., last weekend, was entered by more than 40 of the top bands in the country—one representative from almost every state.

The Symbols' climb to the top national rating was one that saw numerous local, regional, and state eliminations, beginning with local competition at the Hawthorne Jaycee "Battle of the Bands" early in April. They won this, and went on to the regionals in Wilmington, where they were judged first out of a field of 16 local winners.

THE NEXT move was winning the state finals in Garden Grove May 31, where they defeated 13 regional winners. They had by now compiled an impressive winning streak, not having lost a contest since they began competition. They had won on the basis of music ability, appearance, audience appeal, and showmanship. The groups they were competing against were aged 13-19 and were not classed as professionals; that is, they did not depend on the group for their main source of income.

But at Atlantic City competition would be another story. These were groups who had advanced along their own states' channels and had been just as successful there. The Symbols; the competition would be fierce. In eliminations which took almost a

week, the pressure was really on, and there was no time for anything but tediously going over arrangements and working out last-minute bugs.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Allen, 20527 Osage Ave., managers of the group and parents of singer-organ player Susan Allen, accompanied the group back east to make arrangements in the midst of the hectic, carnival atmosphere.

THE SYMBOLS first made it into the semi-finals, then into the top three, and finally won the whole shootin' match.

The contests in which "Symbols of Tyme" have placed first include "Battle of the Bands" meets at Torrance Recreation Center, Palos Verdes, the Pendulum, Sky League Culver City Footenanny, and the Shrine Automobile Sports Car Show.

IT WAS ALSO reported that as a result of their win rock-soul-latin-pop group has earned a shot on the Ed Sullivan television show.

Members of the champion rock-soul-latin-popular group and their instruments are Susan Lea Allen, 14, organ; David Barker, 17, rhythm guitar; David Pack, 15, lead guitar; Larry Herrera, 18, bass guitar; Fred Beato, 17, drummer; Tom Choucier, 17, lead singer and group leader; Mike Denler, 16, trumpet; Tom Butterfield, 16, trombone; and Bill Koehler, 15, also and tenor sax. All members except Koehler sing in most of their numbers.

So take a good look at the their familiar, brown equipment bus followed by a small trailer, because they're "numero uno" in the happening world of today's sounds.



NATIONAL CHAMPIONS . . . "The Symbols of Tyme," a group of Torrance youths, beat out top bands from all over the country last week as they became the number one band in the nation in a contest held at Atlantic City, N. J. They began their trek to the championship in a Hawthorne Jay-

cee Battle of the Bands contest last April. They are (back row) Tom Butterfield; second row, David Baker, David Pack, and Fred Beato; and (front row) Tom Croucier, Larry Herrera, Susan Lea Allen, Mike Denker, and Bill Koehler.

## Three Car Clubs Compete in Event

Members of three civic sponsors! Torrance car clubs are among 123 teenagers from communities as far out as Redlands and Las Vegas, Nevada, are competing in the 15th annual Youth Safety Run. The event is sponsored

by the Automobile Club of Southern California in conjunction with the Police Advisory Council for Car Clubs.

The run is open to 16- to 20-year old members of police-sponsored car clubs. The boys are driving new cars in each category, provided by local automobile dealers. The destination was Yosemite National Park; the participants return today to have the results of their performances evaluated.

Participating car clubs from Torrance are Paharoah's Pacers of South Bay—Ken Kazarian, Rick Olson and Greg Sperbeck are driving a Mercury Cougar donated by Bill Hopkins Lincoln - Mercury and sponsored by the Torrance Elks Lodge 1948; Performers of Torrance—Howie Fowler, Steve York, and Rick Goldman are driving a Ford Falcon donated by Vel's-Par-nelli Jones Ford Sales, Inc., sponsored by the Torrance Police Department; and the "T" Timers of Torrance—John Enoch, Thomas Burke and Jim Oliver are driving a Rambler Rebel donated by Dick Allen Motors, Inc., and sponsored by the Torrance Mounted Police.

Winners of the event, who will be selected on a mile-per-gallon basis with penalty gallons being assessed for safety infractions, will be disclosed at the awards banquet scheduled tomorrow night for all participants, sponsors and advisors at the Castaways restaurant in Burbank, at 7 p.m.

## Children's Orchestra To Form

"Fun-Thru-Music," a summer program for children, is now in progress at three parks and the Torrance Recreation Center. Beginning its 12th year, "Fun-Thru-Music" provides elementary school pupils with musical instruction and the opportunity to play in an orchestra.

This program will visit McMaster Park, 3624 Artesia Blvd., on Mondays; WALTERIA Park, 3855 242nd St., on Tuesdays; the Torrance Recreation Center, 3341 Torrance Blvd., on Wednesdays; and El Retiro Park, 126 Vista del Parque, on Thursdays. All meetings are from 1 to 5 p.m. and will continue once a week through Aug. 23.

Every child must provide his own instrument and know its fingerings, according to instructor Jim Davidson. There is a fee of \$1.50.

Further information is available at the Joslyn Center.

## COUNT MARCO

# Organize Your Schedules Around Head of the House

Too many American mothers consider that being "properly organized" is having dinner on the table at a set hour every evening and everybody sitting down at the same time. Unfortunately dinner is regulated around the children's schedule instead of those of the master of the house.

Why not have two separate dinner hours in your home, every night except Sundays?

Take this question from a woman who wrote asking for a solution to this problem:

"You have done yourself proud in your column today. The suggestion of beginning the day of the man you love by being freshly showered and deliciously wicked as you awaken him and serve him coffee was truly inspirational—please go on with the subject!

"Specifically, I'd like help for the hours of 5 to 7:30 p.m. This is when there are children around, and while he does want to spend some time with them, he also needs to sit down, relax, unwind, and have a cocktail.

"I want to rub his feet or bathe his lovely back but the children are also unwinding and everyone wants to tell about his day. Then there is the children's dinner to take care of, and the dinner the two of us will have together when all is quiet.

"Is there such an organized plan that can be dreamed up to cover all that happens between these 2½ hours? Believe me, it can make or break a whole evening.

Pray tell, just what do you women do with those other nine hours during the day?

Children should never be a problem, providing you run your household properly. They're usually home (or should be) much earlier than the father. They do their unwinding with you while you are in the kitchen putting the finishing touches to their dinner. After dinner they reset the table for father's turn, then off to do their homework.

You may then find the time to have your own cocktail break with your beast, wash his back or rub his feet. You either join him for dinner or, having had dinner with the children, have your coffee with their father.

After dinner is when all the family is called together. The Head of the House, having been well fed, is much more relaxed and easier to talk to.



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## Palos Verdes Landfill Reaches Half Capacity

An annual report on the Palos Verdes Landfill Project indicates the site is approximately half full, Supervisor Burton W. Chace announced.

"Since commencement of operations in 1957, there have been 1,893,833 loads of refuse accepted for disposal at the landfill site," Chace said. "This totals 5½ million tons."

As of May 1, 1968, 49.6 per cent of the total site capacity had been used, Chace said. The present sanitation operation centers between Hawthorne and Crenshaw Boulevards, just below the Torrance city boundary.

"Recent closure of a privately operated landfill project in the Carson area has caused an increase in daily tonnage at the project,"

A portion of the project, along Hawthorne Boulevard, is at its final grade. The site is being graded to plans of the County Department of Parks and Recreation for use as a golf course and for other recreational purposes.

Chace reported that during the past year, an ornamental stream bed was constructed at the South Coast Botanical

Gardens, which is on the landfill site. Other portions are used by youth baseball and football teams until they are needed for sanitation purposes.

## PROFILE: DR. CARL AHEE

# Torrance High Principal Finds His 'Shangri-La'

"If I had a thousand wishes, I'd give them all away."

These are the words of the happiest principal at Torrance High School. Dr. Carl R. Ahee is, in a word, contented. He has led a full life from the standpoints of education, travel, service to his country, family, and profession.

Born Carl Roberts Ahee June 19, 1915, in Unionville, Iowa, he enjoyed the rugged, physical life found on a Modesto farm. His own father died when he was four years of age, and his stepfather did not believe in education. But Dr. Ahee's love for learning forced him to work his way to an A.A. degree at Modesto College where he won a scholarship to the University of Southern California and there earned a degree in education.

Law School at Hastings was next on his educational ladder, and he completed two years there before Dec. 7, 1941, interrupted his plans. He distinguished himself as a Naval aviator on submarine patrols over the North Atlantic, and logged more than 300 hours of combat-air time. Dr. Ahee made what he calls the "smartest decision of my life" while in the service.

The second time he ever saw Edyth Lorraine Guin he asked her to become Mrs. Ahee. On the occasion of their seventh meeting, she did just that. They were married Sept. 12, 1942, in Norfolk, Va., where the young pilot was stationed. She accompanied him in his travels with the Navy to Egypt, Central and South America, Asia Minor, Turkey, Cypress, the Caribbean, Bermuda, and all of Western Europe.

Dr. Ahee returned to the States and school, earning his teaching credential and then going on to win his



CARL R. AHEE

masters and doctorate degrees from USC. His early experience as an educator came at two junior-senior high school in Germany from 1950 until 1953.

He served for a year in 1954 as a teaching assistant at USC before beginning his career in the Torrance Unified School District in 1955. His first position here was vice principal at North High School. He held that post for a year and was then transferred to Torrance High School in 1956 where he was vice principal for four months before he was moved to the position he has occupied for the past 12 years.

The list of Dr. Ahee's organization, degrees, and activities fills a quarter-page in "Who's Who in American Education." He also is included in "Who's Who in the West," and "The Dictionary of International Biographies."

He and his wife make their home on the Palos Verdes Peninsula; he has a married

daughter and two sons. The boys are now in the armed forces. Dr. Ahee and his wife adopted twin boys, now 19, in Germany. Peter is in the U.S. Army Medical Corps about to be assigned to Frankfurt, Germany, while Henry is a Marine where he is learning electronics and communications. They attended Palos Verdes and Rolling Hills High Schools.

Dr. Ahee told the Press-Herald that he receives the greatest amount of satisfaction of all his duties as a principal in the inter-personal relations with the students. He describes the community as a great place to live and bring up young people, and acknowledges the positive attitude of the teens he's come in contact with.

He reports that he's found great happiness in giving; in his own words, "He who lives only to receive is dead, and there are no pockets in a shroud."

Dr. Ahee gave up a career in law for his post as a teacher and administrator; his degree was only a year away and no bar exam would be required, as his law courses were interrupted by World War II following his second year of study. This is perhaps the second best decision he ever made.

His one desire is to see an increase of communication in the district between students, their parents, and the administration; this will be, he says, manifested in a more serious involvement in mutual problems.

Give away a thousand wishes? He might use a few now and then; but right now, Dr. Ahee feels he has the world by the tail. We should be so lucky.